

Pontiac

Little Big Town

Another long lonely nights
Wrestling with what he'd done and what's he might
Do while she cries
She's had enough, she's waking up and she decides

She'd rather try to brave it on her own
This hollow house has never been a home

Tired of living a life like that
Giving a love she don't get back
Lies as big as a Pontiac
Rolling all over her

Tired of the words that just won't stick
She knows not to believe it
No more hanging on to what will never be
No more hanging on to what will never be

Straight down the line
She misread his every move each and every time
And if love once was blind
She's opened up her eyes to see the fading light

She's been a prisoner of her emptiness
Locked in a box of her own loneliness

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No more hanging on, hanging on
Hanging on to what will never be, yeah